Lauds Propers

Tuesday of Holy Week

Invitatory Psalm Antiphon

Come, let us worship Christ **the** Lord, * who for our sake endured temptation and suffer*ing.*

First Psalm

Psalm 80

Lord, come take care of your vineyard

Come, Lord Jesus (Revelation 22:20)

Cantor: Look, O Lord, and see my suffering. Come quickly to my *aid.*

East Choir:
O shepherd of Israel, **hear** us, *
you who lead Joseph like a *flock:*
enthroned on the cherubim, **shine** forth *
upon Ephraim, Benjamin, Manasseh.
Rouse up your might and come to save *us.*
Look, O Lord, and see my suffering. Come quickly to my *aid.*

West Choir:
O God, bring **us** back; *
let your face shine on us, and we shall be *saved.*

East Choir:
How long, O LORD, God **of** hosts, *
will you be angry at the prayer of your peo*ple?*
You have fed them with tears for **their** bread, *
an abundance of tears for their *drink.*
You have made us the taunt of our **neigh**bors; *
our foes mock us among them*selves.*
Look, O Lord, and see my suffering. Come quickly to my *aid.*

West Choir:
O God of hosts, bring **us** back; *
let your face shine forth, and we shall be *saved.*

East Choir:
You brought a vine out of **E**gypt; *
you drove out the nations and planted *it.*
Before it you cleared **the** ground; *
it took root and filled the *land.*
Look, O Lord, and see my suffering. Come quickly to my *aid.*

West Choir:
The mountains were covered with its **sha**dow, *
the cedars of God with its *boughs.*
It stretched out its branches to **the** sea; *
to the River it stretched out its *shoots.*
Look, O Lord, and see my suffering. Come quickly to my *aid.*

East Choir:
Then why have you broken down **its** walls? *
It is plucked by all who pass by the *way.*
It is ravaged by the boar of the **for**est, *
devoured by the beasts of the *field.*
Look, O Lord, and see my suffering. Come quickly to my *aid.*

West Choir:
God of hosts, turn again, we **im**plore;
look down from heaven and *see.*

East Choir: Visit this vine and pro**tect** it, *
the vine your right hand has planted,
the son of man you have claimed for your*self.*
They have burnt it with fire and cut **it** down. *
May they perish at the frown of your *face.*
Look, O Lord, and see my suffering. Come quickly to my *aid.*

West Choir: May your hand be on the man at your **right** hand, *
the son of man you have confirmed as your *own.*
And we shall never forsake you **a**gain; *
give us life that we may call upon your *name.*
Look, O Lord, and see my suffering. Come quickly to my *aid.*

East Choir: O LORD God of hosts, bring **us** back; *
let your face shine forth, and we shall be *saved.*

Full Choir: Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy **Spi**rit, *
(profound bow) as it was in the beginning is now,
and ever shall be world without end. A*men.*

Cantor: Lord God, eternal shepherd, you so tend the vineyard you planted that now it extends its branches even to the farthest coast. Look down on your Church and come to us. Help us remain in your Son as branches on the vine, that, planted firmly in your love, we may testify before the whole world to your great power working everywhere.

Full Choir: Look, O Lord, and see my suffering. Come quickly to my *aid.*

Canticle

Isaiah 12:1-6

Joy of God's ransomed people

If anyone thirsts, let him come to me and drink (John 7:37)

Cantor: God is my savior; I trust in him and shall not *fear.*

East Choir: I give you thanks, **O** Lord; *
though you have been angry with me,
your anger has abated, and you have consoled *me.*

West Choir: God indeed is my **sa**vior; *
I am confident and una*fraid.*
My strength and my courage is **the** Lord, *
and he has been my sa*vior.*

East Choir: With joy you will draw **wa**ter *
at the fountain of salvation, and say on that *day:*
Give thanks to the Lord, acclaim **his** name; *
among the nations make known his deeds,
proclaim how exalted is his *name.*

West Choir: Sing praise to the Lord for his glorious a**chieve**ment; *
let this be known throughout all the *earth.*

East Choir: Shout with exultation, O city of **Zi**on, *
for great in your midst

is the Holy One of Isra*el!*

Full Choir: Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy **Spi**rit, *
(profound bow) as it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be,
world without end. A*men.*

Full Choir: God is my savior; I trust in him and shall not *fear.*

Second Psalm

Psalm 81

Solemn renewal of the Covenant

See that no one among you has a faithless heart (Hebrews 3:12)

Cantor: The Lord has fed us with the fin**est** wheat; * he has filled us with honey from the *rock.*

East Choir: Sing joyfully to God **our** strength, *
shout in triumph to the God of Ja*cob.*
Raise a song and sound the **tim**brel, *
the sweet-sounding harp and the *lute;*
blow the trumpet at the **new** moon, *
when the moon is full, on our *feast.*
The Lord has fed us with the fin**est** wheat; * he has filled us with honey from the *rock.*

West Choir: For this is a statute in Is**ra**el, *
a command of the God of Ja*cob.*
He made it a decree for **Jo**seph, *
when he went out from the land of E*gypt.*
The Lord has fed us with the fin**est** wheat; * he has filled us with honey from the *rock.*

East Choir: A voice I did not know said **to** me: *
"I freed your shoulder from the bur*den;*
your hands were freed from the builder's **bas**ket. *
You called in distress and I delivered *you.*
The Lord has fed us with the fin**est** wheat; * he has filled us with honey from the *rock.*

West Choir: I answered, concealed in the **thun**der; *
at the waters of Meribah I tested *you.*
Listen, my people, as I **warn** you. *
O Israel, if only you would *heed!*
The Lord has fed us with the fin**est** wheat; * he has filled us with honey from the *rock.*

East Choir: Let there be no strange god a**mong** you, *
nor shall you worship a foreign *god.*
I am the LORD **your** God, *
who brought you up from the land of Egypt.
Open wide your mouth, and I will fill *it.*
The Lord has fed us with the fin**est** wheat; * he has filled us with honey from the *rock.*

West Choir: But my people did not heed **my** voice, *
and Israel would not obey *me.*

East Choir: So I left them in their stubbornness **of** heart, *
to follow their own de*signs.*

West Choir: O that my people would **heed** me, *
that Israel would walk in my *ways!*
At once I would subdue **their** foes, *
turn my hand against their ene*mies.*
The Lord has fed us with the fin**est** wheat; * he has filled us with honey from the *rock.*

East Choir: Those who hate the LORD would cringe be**fore** him, *
and their subjection would last fore*ver.*
But Israel I would feed with fin**est** wheat, *
and satisfy with honey from the *rock."*

Full Choir: Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy **Spi**rit, *
(profound bow) as it was in the beginning is now,
and ever shall be world without end. A*men.*

Cantor: Lord God, open our mouths to proclaim your glory. Help us to leave sin behind and to rejoice in professing your name.

Full Choir: The Lord has fed us with the fin**est** wheat; * he has filled us with honey from the *rock.*

Reading

Hebrews 2:9-10

Lector: We see Jesus crowned with glory and honor because he suffered death, that through God's gracious will he might taste death for the sake of all men. Indeed, it was fitting that when bringing many sons to glory God, for whom and through whom all things exist, should make their leader in the work of salvation perfect through suffering.

(Silent Reflection)

Responsory

Lector: By your own blood, Lord, you brought us back to God.
Full Choir: *By your own blood, Lord, you brought us back to God.*
Lector: From every tribe, and tongue, and people and nation,
Full Choir: *-you brought us back to God.*
Lector: (all: profound bow) Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.
Full Choir: *By your own blood, Lord, you brought us back to God.*

Benedictus Antiphon

I have longed to eat this meal with you before I suffer.

Intercessions

Lector: The Father anointed Christ with the Holy Spirit to proclaim forgiveness to those in bondage. Let us humbly call upon the eternal priest:
Full Choir: Kýrie, eléiso*n.*
Lector: You went up to Jerusalem to suffer and so enter into your **glo**ry. * Bring your Church to the Passover feast of hea*ven.*
Full Choir: Kýrie, eléiso*n.*
Lector: You were lifted high on the cross and pierced by the sol**dier's** lance. * Heal our *wounds.*
Full Choir: Kýrie, eléiso*n.*
Lector: You made the cross the tree **of** life. * Give its fruit to those reborn in baptis*m.*
Full Choir: Kýrie, eléiso*n.*
Lector: On the cross you forgave the repen**tant** thief. * Forgive us our *sins.*
Full Choir: Kýrie, eléiso*n.*

Prayer

God of infinite compassion, to love you is to be made holy; fill our hearts with your love. By the death of your Son you have given us hope, born of faith; by his rising again fulfill this hope in the perfect love of heaven, where he lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever.